







# Harry Potter and the Insurmoutable Bills











# Chapter 1 by Rahul Ramesh

Harry Potter woke up to his blaring alarm clock, and saw the usual clutter on his desk. Bills, bills, and more bills. Harry had picked up his whiskey bottle that was at the side of his bed and took a swig. It was never too early for a drink. As the sun shone through his room, he heard his wife Ginny screaming his name "Harry! Harry! The water's not working again, can you get your butt up and fix it."

How had Harry Potter, the Boy who Lived, end up here: in the crevice of the mundane?

## **Chapter 2 by Phantim**



The answer was simple: A woman. Ginny Weasley, that wretch of a woman. His "High School Sweetheart" he should have stayed single, played the field, not just married the first girl to give him a kiss and spread her legs. He had thought about divorce, but his best friend was her brother, and her dad was his boss at the Ministry of Magic. He had no escape and she knew it. He thought about this as he got up off of the couch, his legs hurt after a long day at work... she didn't care. He sauntered down the Hallway and down into the basement where the boiler was. Before doing anything to fix it he whipped out a small cellphone, a muggle device that Ginny

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#### **Chapter 3 by Poison Pen**



And off he went, his Magickal Wand carefully stowed in his pants, so that Ginny wouldn't notice that he had taken it with him. She never liked Harry to go out with that wooden Wand, knowing that instead of acting like a human in this mundane world, he might actually use it to fix pipes and stuff like that.

### Chapter 4 by Free



Harry's eyebrows lowered as he read the last sentence on his computer screen. "Ginny!" he yelled. "Come look at this."

His red-haired wife appeared behind the chair. "Look at what?"

At her husband's gesture, Ginny leaned over his shoulder to see the screen of his laptop for herself. Harry waited as she read from the top of the page. By the start of the second chapter, she knew the story for what it was. "Another fan-fiction?"

"Ron emailed it. Said he thought we might want to see this one."

Reaching over her husband's shoulder, Ginny scrolled down slowly to the end of the page. Her eyes narrowed as she reached the end. "This is appalling! And they brought Hermione into it! How rude."

"And they think you don't know what a cell phone is, and that I would divorce you if it weren't for Ron and your dad."

"And that you're a drunkard! And look. 'Crevice of the mundane,' it says. We might be living mundane now, but our house is hardly a crevice." Ginny wrinkled her nose, reached over again, and scrolled up, reviewing the story. Her face turned serious. "Do you think they really know our water shut off this morning?"

"Coincidence Look that chanter was nested before then" Harry laughed dryly "Dut they

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"Those will go away when you get promoted at work," Ginny said.

"We'll make sure of it," Harry promised. He turned his head back to the screen. "But this garbage needs to stop."

"No, no. Wait. Don't stop them," Ginny intervened, circling the chair to sit beside it and lean over the arm. "Let's see what happens."

Harry's fingers hovered over the keyboard. "You want to let these broomheads malign our marriage?"

"Of course not," she said, and a gleam entered her eyes. "We'll sabotage them a little."

#### **Chapter 5 by Phantim**



And so they did. But those dastardly fan-fickers would not be so easily defeated. You see what Harry had done was very clever. He had showed Ginny the article and scoffed at it as unreasonable. When in deed, it was very close to the truth.

Harry looked to Ginny as she walked back into their living room. Then he slid a slender hand into his pocket and retrieved his small cellular device. Then his fingers pressed rapidly against the keys.

"Did you read that last fanfic Ron sent? Do you think someone knows?"

Then he pressed send.

"Message sent: Hermione Weasley"

Harry closed his eyes and sighed for a moment. *How has my life come to this?* He lamented silently.

# Chapter 6 by Aniqa



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like that! It's revolting! Back to the point, how did they know we've read their story, and even our entire conversation?"

"I don't know. We should send an owl to Hermione and Ron. This is serious."

"I'll go write the note. Remember, you have to take Albus and Scorpius to that Quidditch game this afternoon."

#### **Chapter 7 by Carson**



Meanwhile at Ron & Hermione's house...

"Look Ron!" Exclaimed Hermione. "This little fan-fiction is getting out of hand. Maybe we should write to the creators and tell them it needs to stop." Ron walks over, and looks long and hard at the note.

"But I like the fan-fiction...maybe we should let them have it."

"No, it needs to stop, they know our conversations, they could be stalkers or something worse. They're worse than college drop-outs."

Ron rolled his eyes at this 'college drop-out' remark, but he did agree to help Harry and his sister find these fan-fiction writers and give them some justice.

Why would anyone want to give Harry and Hermione a bad name and reputation. Could saviorers of the world do something such as cheating? All the heroes that he's known about have been nothing but noble, not to mention that he's a hero and is also noble himself, no need to brag.

Or maybe the writer was upset somehow about him and Hermione getting married and Harry and Ginny getting married. Love is love and you can't change that. Sure it's 'fiction', but if what was going on in the story is real then that's scarier than spiders, and spiders are really scary. Which is why they need to speak to the writer, and let them know that just because you don't like or agree with something doesn't mean that it's the end of the world and you feel like you have to change everything and make it worse.

"Uh, Ron are you ok?" Hermione asked worriedly.

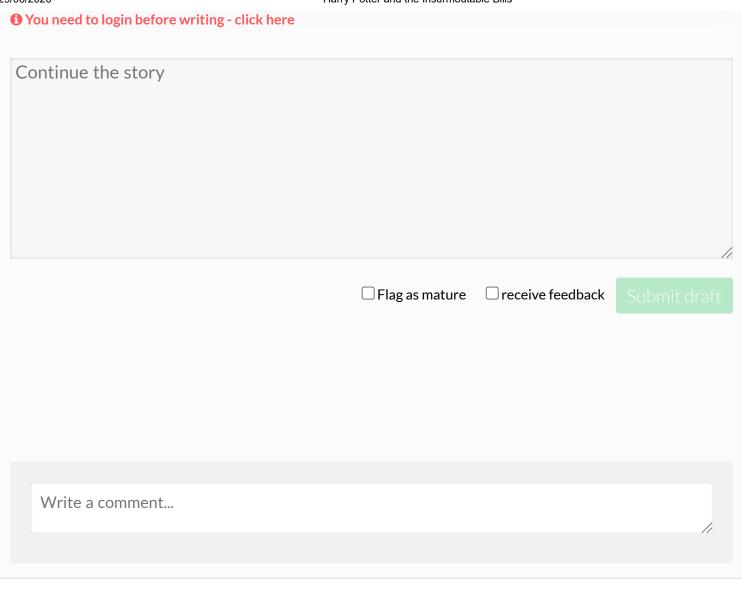
"Oh yea, I'm fine did you say something?" He completely forgot that she was still in the room.

"No, you just had the oddest face. It looked like you were constipated." She smirks.

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